



## YE BANKS AND BRAES O' BONNIE DOON; & LAST MAY A BRAW WOOER

POPULAR SCOTCH BALLADS.

ANDANTE.

Ye banks and braes o'  
bonnie Doon, How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair? How can ye chaunt, ye.

Gres.

Musical Bouquet No 315

lit...tle... birds, And I sae wea...ry, fu' o' care, Yell break my heart, Ye

lit...tle... birds, That wan...ton through the flow...ry, thorn; Ye

mind me o' de...part...ed joys, De...part...ed ne...ver

to re...turn.

Oft hae I rovd by bon...nie Doon, To see the roses and

Scotch Songs in THE Musical Bouquet: YE BANKS AND BRAES, & LAST MAY, 373; COMIN' THROUGH THE RYF & JOCK O'Hazeldean, 374; LAIRD O' COOKPEN & ROBIN ADAIR, 345; WALY, WALY & I'M OW'RE YOUNG, 349; TAK' YER AULD CLOAK & WHISTLE AND I'LL COME TO THEE, 356; WITHIN A MILE

wood-bine twine; While il-ka bird sang o' its love, And fond-ly sae did

Gres.

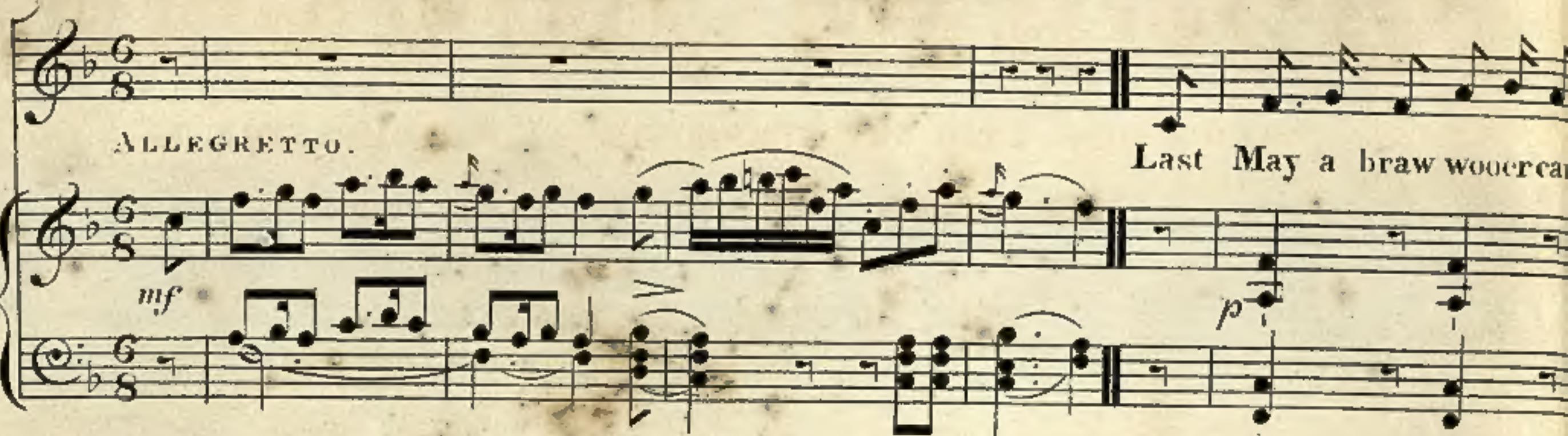
I o' mine. Wi' heart-some glee I pu'd a rose, The

sweet-est on its thorn-y tree, But my fause love has

sto'en the rose, And left the thorn be... hind wi' me.

Scotch Songs in THE Musical Bonnet: ANNIE LAURIE & MY AIN FIRESIDE, No 237; AULD ROBIN GRAY, 42; AULD LANG SYNE, 205; GREEN I-ROW THE RASHES & MY BOY TAMMY, 109; OF A THE AIRTS & SCOTS WHA HAE, 116; A MAN'S A MAN & COME UNDER MY PLAIDIE, 122; LASS O' GOWRIE, 201; HANNY

## LAST MAY A BRAW WOOER



Down the lang glen, And sair wi' his love he did deave me; I said there was

nae-thing I ha-ted like men, The deuce gae wi' him to be-lieve me, be-lieve me, The

deuce gae wi' him to be-lieve me.

A weel stockit mailin' himself for the laird,  
And marriage offhand was his proffer;  
I never loot on that, I kenned it or cared,  
But thocht I might hae a waur offer.

He spak'o' the darts o' my bonnie black e'en,  
And vow'd for my love he was deedin';  
I said he micht dee when he liked for Jean,  
The Guid forgiv'e me for leein'!

He begged for guedesake I wad be his wife,  
Or else I wad kill him wi'sorrow;  
Sae e'en to preserve the puir body in life,  
I think I maun wed him tomorrow.